

## The Times-Dispatch

Published Daily and Weekly

At No. 4 North Tenth Street, Richmond, Va., Tuesday, January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 2 cents a copy.

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 5 cents a copy.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH by mail—50 cents a month; \$5.00 a year; \$2.50 for six months; \$1.50 for three months.

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH by mail \$2.00 a year.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH, including Sunday, in Richmond and Manchester, by carrier, 12 cents per week, or 50 cents per month.

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH, by carrier, 5 cents per week.

The WEEKLY TIMES-DISPATCH, \$1.00 a year.

All Unsigned Communications will be rejected.

Rejected Communications will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps. Uptown Office at T. A. Miller's, No. 610 East Broad Street.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1903.

Persons leaving the city for the summer should order the Times-Dispatch mailed to them. Price, 50 cents per month.

## THE GOVERNOR'S POWERS.

In discussing the power of the Governor to order out troops, the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot says we mistake its position. It agrees that the Governor has full authority "to call out troops to suppress actual riot and mob violence, whether or not any call is made upon him by the local authorities, but that he has not the power and authority to do so when no call has been made as a mere precautionary measure against what he may regard as threatened violence." This, it contends, is what Governor Montague did when he sent troops into Henrico, and in so doing our contemporary thinks he transcended his authority.

Coming to the action of Governor O'Ferrall in the Pocahontas riots, it says: We do not know what Mr. O'Ferrall boasted of in his public addresses, but we do know that in his communication to the Legislature he gave the following reason for his action:

"Later the same day the same officer wired me from Pocahontas in these words: 'West Virginia miners propose to hold mass-meeting here Sunday. If violence attempted by my force would be inadequate. Answer.' The telegram was signed, 'John W. Crockett, deputy sheriff.' This was in effect, though not in direct words, a call for troops to the acting local authority, based upon his knowledge of the local conditions. The sheriff virtually said he anticipated disorders he could not control. Now, what did Governor O'Ferrall say in commenting upon this? Here are his words: 'I determined that the rights of Virginia citizens, the safety of the community and the protection of life and property demanded that the soldiers be placed sufficiently near to Pocahontas to enable the sheriff to call them quickly to the scene in the event they were needed.' Need the difference in the two statements? O'Ferrall and Governor Montague have emphasized O'Ferrall's local conditions. Of the acting sheriff that statement was likely to arise that he could not control placed the troops 'sufficiently near' for the sheriff to use them. Montague ordered them to Henrico when the sheriff said they were not needed, and that he could handle the situation.

Governor O'Ferrall made no 'boastful addresses' at Pocahontas. The sheriff was timid, and he told the people not to blame the sheriff, but to blame the Governor, if anybody was to be blamed, as he was responsible for the presence of the troops.

But that is neither here nor there. Governor O'Ferrall was informed by the sheriff, as our contemporary says, that riot was threatened, and that he was unable to deal with the situation.

He did not call for troops, but he made the Governor understood that their presence was necessary, and the Governor lost no time in sending the soldiers there as a precautionary measure. Afterwards he went to the scene and he served notice on the strikers that the law would be upheld, and that the right of every man to work would be enforced. And he would have employed the forces at his command to that end, sheriff or no sheriff.

Governor Montague's position was even stronger. True, the sheriff did not ask for troops, and did not intimate that there was danger of riot, but others told him so and Judge Wickham was clearly of opinion that troops should be called for. In testifying before the jury in the case of Sheriff Wolcott, the Governor said that Judge Wickham called on him for troops. But more than all this, there was actual rioting in Henrico when the Governor ordered the troops across the line, and before they arrived, there was a bloody clash near the corner of Main and Vine Streets, in which several men on both sides were hurt. If the troops had been there an hour or so sooner, that unfortunate affair would never have occurred.

We are not saying this in defense of Governor Montague per se. We are simply trying to show that if the Governor of the State—any Governor—has the authority of law to employ the military in his discretion to prevent riot, it is all summed up in that provision of the Constitution, which says that the Governor "shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed."

## THE NEGRO CRIMINAL.

Mr. George B. Winton, editor of the Nashville Christian Advocate, contributes a sensible article to *Harpers' Weekly* on the subject of the negro criminal, and brings out some facts which we have time and again stated in this connection. Mr. Winton says that the criminal negro

is the fruit of the lack of discipline that in slavery negroes learned how to obey, and obedience means self-control. The negro learned more than this; he learned to be polite; he learned that it was criminal to steal and to lie. In short, he had splendid lessons in manners and morals, and he had the advantage of manual training.

But chance came with emancipation, as Mr. Winton points out. The negro broke away from his moral anchorage. He got loose from the restraining influence of the whites. "The negroes of the next generation," Mr. Winton goes on to say, "made matters worse and constantly widened the breach by the impudent assertion of rights for which they only cared as a means of annoying their white neighbors, and the worst of them soon learned to make license of their liberty. They no longer learned to obey. No white man had the right to make them. Their humble parents they considered beneath them, and so would not obey them. They would only go to school enough to make them conceited, but not enough to impress upon them the mental and moral discipline that might have saved them. To one who has had a moderate association with negroes, this growing up of almost an entire generation who were never taught to 'mind,' as the black mamies used to say, is a more than adequate explanation of the criminality which from time to time horrifies the world. This in outline is the history of the race. His naturally strong passions have been pampered by idleness and the absolute absence of restraint. He has been a drunkard and a gambler all his life."

This is not putting the case too strong. Indeed, it is hardly putting it strong enough. There are honorable exceptions, of course, but as a rule negro youths have grown up in idleness and vice with all the instincts and passions of the savage, and yet without the restraint, without the lesson of self-control which civilization teaches. It is necessary even with children born of moral, refined and cultivated parents that the lesson of self-control be made the greatest lesson in the education of the child, and even then appetite and passion are hard to control, so strong they are and so weak is the human will. How is it possible, therefore, for a descendant of a savage race, brought up with no restraint, save that which the law throws around him, to become a man of good morals?

This is the worst phase of the negro question, the most alarming phase of it, the phase of it which must command the attention of all thinking men. We talk a great deal about educating the negro, and The Times-Dispatch believes that the negro should be educated. But what are we doing with all our schools to give the negro that training in morals and manners which he received in the days of slavery? That is the question.

## JUDGE GRAY ON ARBITRATION

Judge George Gray, president of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission, has just returned from Alabama, where he succeeded in settling the coal strike in that section, and has given out some views on the subject of capital and labor which are well worth considering.

Judge Gray expressed the belief that the American people will find by and by a solution of the question involved in this struggle between employer and employee. It will take a long time, he says, but he is confident that we will solve it in our own way along lines of humanity and common sense. But the solution, in his opinion, must come through peaceable arbitration, and not through force. "I am confident," he declares, "that there is a bottom fact in human nature in which we can find an alternative of violence and the strong hand. I do not say that this alternative will be applicable to all questions, but when we come to judge issues which must be settled—which must be settled, I say—and the question is the displacement of union men on the one side, or the displacement of non-union men on the other, a settlement by force leaves bitterness and unrest. If new labor is used to displace the old labor, and a settlement is effected only by the use of the police, the question is whether we have purchased peace at too great a price; and I think that employers are coming, and will come, to see that they will have more advantage in a peaceful settlement with the old and accustomed labor than by rudely settling a dispute by bringing in new labor at lower wages or altered conditions."

Americans are so independent that they sometimes become arrogant, and this is true of all classes of Americans, whether they be capitalists, so-called, or laborers. But for this very reason neither side can take the other by the throat and say you shall or you shall not without causing strife and struggle. Capital cannot dictate arrogantly to labor any more than labor can dictate arrogantly to capital. When either side attempts that policy there is sure to be trouble, and though one side or the other may win the settlement will not be satisfactory. No matter which side wins, the victory is, nine times out of ten, at the expense of that good will and cordiality which should always exist between employer and employee, and which is absolutely necessary to the best interests of both. We have confidence in the justice and common sense and character of the American people, whether they be employers or employees, and therefore we concur in the confidence expressed by Judge Gray that "there is a bottom fact in human nature in which we can find (and will find) an alternative of violence and the strong hand."

It seems to Judge Gray that the problem will work out in the recognition by employers and employees that when they come to a disagreement involving the extremes of a suspension of work, they can be better satisfied by referring it to men—that is, to impartial citizens—who will reflect the common sense of the community and bridge over disagreements intensified by personal incompatibilities, pride of individual opinion and resentments incident to passionate controversy.

He says that he saw that point clearly illustrated a few days ago when he was helping to settle the coal strike in Alabama. Men who had refused to yield directly to the other side in the dispute would say: "All right, Judge; if you say

so, I'll stand to it." And they said it cheerfully. He declares that the keynote of arbitration is the old Biblical phrase: "Come and let us reason together."

## DRIFT TOWARD SOCIALISM.

The Charlotte Observer quotes an extract from an article which recently appeared in these columns in review of Judge Clark's address before the State Bar Association, and adds:

"Our Richmond contemporary need not be surprised that the distinguished North Carolina Judge should give voice to sentiments which are 'grossly at fault' when considered 'from a Democratic standpoint,' for the gulf between what he stands for and true Democratic principles is wider than even was that between the things which two leading parties contended for."

Judge Clark's address was undoubtedly socialistic, and that unfortunately is the tendency of many men of the day who are fighting the trusts with such vigor. That was the tendency of the resolutions reported to the American Bar Association on this subject. First of all, this committee would throttle the trusts by using the taxing power, but we know of nothing more dangerous than for the government to use that power for any such purpose. The object of taxation is to raise revenue; and when the taxing power is used for any other purpose it is a vicious usurpation. The government may throttle any and every enterprise by putting a burdensome tax upon it, and if it begins by taxing corporations out of existence there is no telling when it will lay its hands upon the individual.

This committee also suggested that each State might prevent trusts from charging excessive prices for their products by going into business in competition with the trusts. This suggestion, as we have said, is in the direction of government paternalism, which is a long step toward socialism.

It seems to us that in view of this situation it is high time for Democrats to begin to ask themselves candidly, What are the principles upon which the party was founded? There is no use in stating them; it is enough to say that they are as far from the principles of socialism as the East is from the West. Judge Clark and men who think as he thinks may call themselves Democrats, but they are not Democrats, according to the rule of Jefferson.

## A FREAK'S DOWNFALL.

A decision of uncommon interest has just been handed down by the United States Civil Service Commission in the case of Lee W. Wright, a young Missourian, who was the last man on the eligible list for a vacancy at the Mobile, Alabama, postoffice. Wright had passed the civil service examination with a good mark, but Postmaster Baker was unwilling to employ him because Wright had said that he was a "human ostrich."

He had figured before an admiring public as a man who could masticate and swallow glass bottles, tacks, brass chains and other such articles, which to the ordinary man are indigestible. Postmaster Baker decided that such a freak was not the kind of man to have in the postoffice, and the Civil Service Commission upheld him in his view.

It is not stated whether or not the human ostrich was able to digest some of those indigestible securities recently mentioned by Mr. J. J. Hill, but he confessed to the glass bottles, tacks and the brass watch chains, and that was enough for Postmaster Baker. With such a man around the postoffice there was no knowing what direction his freakish appetite might take, and in the opinion of the postmaster nothing in the office was safe against him. He might have made his dinner on a leather mail bag, or lunched on brass locks, or supped on the glass front of the postoffice itself. He might even have tried to swallow postoffice statistics or to digest fraudulent reports which have become so common of late in the postoffice department. The man wouldn't do at all.

There are freaks enough in the government service, heaven knows, and we commend the postmaster of Mobile for declining to add to the list. The human ostrich must either reform or continue to do business in the museum.

## GIVE US CLEAR WATER.

The city has made two attempts to have the proposed settling basin constructed for \$300,000, and each time the lowest bid has been more than \$300,000 above the limit.

What is the Council going to do about it? If unwilling to pay more than \$300,000 for a settling basin, abandon that device and try something else. But if the settling basin is the thing, raise the limit and let the work go on. Give us clear water. Public cleanliness, public comfort and public health demand it.

The esteemed Times-Dispatch will please notice that the Ohio Democratic convention adopted "these principles of the Kansas City platform," which it proceeds to enumerate, and not "the principles of the Kansas City platform" in toto.—Charlotte Observer.

We took notice at the time and tried to find compact therein, but the Observer will please take notice that the convention also said: "We hereby renew our allegiance to the Democratic party of the nation, and again avow our devotion to the principles of its last national platform." No exceptions, esteemed contemporary; it was "in toto." If you have any more compact to offer, hand it down.

Mrs. Atkinson's new hotel on one side of Capitol Square is being pushed as rapidly as possible towards completion, and the New Ford's on the other side is to be overhauled and greatly improved. This is good news. The demands upon Richmond are pressing, and there will be plenty of business for both of the Capitol Square hotels and for all the rest of them. Richmond is growing.

And so New York wants a statue of Robert E. Lee. We have long been convinced that sooner or later the North would appropriate Lee and claim him as their own, as they have appropriated Washington.

We do wish that settling basin would settle.

"The attempt to assassinate the Pres-

ident" seems to have been on a par with the attempt to assassinate our consul at Beirut.

Rather than see the fun entirely spoiled, the Reliance might take the Shamrock in tow.

Mr. Frank J. Gould seems to have come to the conclusion that arbitration is not such a bad thing after all.

Races for office will never fail for lack of wind.

## Personal and General.

H. Jenner-Rust, captain of the third Cambridge cricket eleven, that played against Oxford, is still living at the age of ninety-seven years. The match was played in 1828, and he is the sole survivor of the players on both sides.

Louis Primeau, the most noted interpreter among the Sioux, is dead at Standing Rock agency.

Dr. Adolphus Keckler, of Cincinnati, is about to start on his fifty-ninth tour brooking illness of the weekly comic, Puck, adapted to the stage.

Funny men and pretty girls are largely in evidence, and it is a pleasure to know that it is no one worth the price of a ticket.

"The Man From Missouri" comes to the Academy Saturday night, with Tim Murphy in the leading role.

George V. Hobart and E. E. Rosa, the well-known newspaper wits and playwrights, concocted the scheme around which the plot is laid. Washington will be the scene of the comedy, and the characters that are typical will take the stellar roles.

## A MISSING MAN

Friends and Relatives of Parker Martin Do Not Know Where He Is.

The friends of Mr. Parker Martin are very anxious by reason of his unexplained absence from the city. Mr. Todd's wife and brother have inquired diligently for him, but so far without result.

"My brother was last seen Thursday," said Mr. Martin's wife, "when he left the residence of his wife, at No. 121 South Fourth Street. He had been engaged by Mr. Lee Todd, who has an employment agency at No. 211-14 North Sixth Street, to take a gang of men to Kentucky to work on the railroad. The men are still here and none seem to know where my brother is. He took no clothes with him."

The absent man is about forty-five years of age, six feet in height, and weighs 200 pounds. He wore when last seen a dark coat and vest, gray trousers, and a light-colored crush hat.

## ANIMAL STORIES FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

The Mice Who Would Be Frogs.

Mr. Bullfrog sat sunning himself on the bank of his pond, and wiggling his throat to get it in good shape for the evening concert at Lily Pad Opera House.

Three young field mice came sauntering by, looking for grasshoppers. They soon spotted Mr. Bullfrog and were much attracted by the funny wiggle in his green throat. "I wish I could do that," said number one.

"Easy enough," grunted Mr. Bullfrog. "Yes, but we haven't that kind of throat," said number two.

"All in practice, I assure you. Practice, my dear young mice, makes perfect. See! I do this every day for ten hours."

"Wheew!" gasped number three. "I don't think it's worth while. I'd rather be a frog out and out and swim around in the cool pond. It's so hot here in the fields. How do you learn to swim? Is that just practice, too?"

"Purely so," said Mr. Frog, drawing himself up proudly. "Purely so. Just jump in like this, then strike out like this, and then like this, and in a few months you will find that your hair will come off. Your feet will become webbed like mine and your mouths will stretch; your tails will drop out as mine did; you had a bill once, and you will become frogs. But, dear mice, remember, it's practice, practice, practice. Practice will change anything into anything."

"Thank you," said they in chorus. "We will try it at once."

Off they set to the barn, where the drinking trough stood, and plunged in. "You go first," said number one.

"No; after you, Alphonse," said the second.

"Oh, you're all 'frad cats,'" said number three. "Here goes for a frog!" and, striding on all fours, he plunged in.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" he squeaked.

"Are you getting froggy?" asked one.

"Practice will do it; kick harder!" cried the other.

"Help! Help!" he squeaked, piteously. "I'm drowning! I can't breathe! 'Cause I can't get my breath! Mother! Father! Help!"

Just then mother and father came by and pulled him out dripping.

"Silly thing!" scolded his mother. "To try to be what you're not!"

## UPSALE BENNETT.

A FAVORITE REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA THE WORLD OVER.

During the thirty years and more that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been in use it has constantly grown in favor and popularity. In every part of the United States it has been acknowledged standard for all bowel complaints, and is fast becoming a favorite the world over. The editor of the *Paisa Akbar*, a native newspaper published at Lahore, India, says: "I have Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy many times among my children and servants for colic and diarrhoea, and always found it effective." For sale by all druggists.

In the market is a step in the right direction.

The *Washington Free Press* reports that "within sixty days, it is said, the public will be invited to smoke tobacco produced in Kingston by an independent factory."—Wilmington Star.

The evidence of three respectable physicians, that the death of the negro boy, one of the convicts caught in this county last week was due to sunstroke and not to inhuman treatment by the superintendent, will be received by the public with gratification. The boy's death was due to unmerciful chastisement, as at first appeared, was an "unwelcome thought, and it is a pleasure to know that it is now vindicated by competent testimony."—Charlotte Observer.

## At the Academy.

"Pickings From Puck," that extravaganza of wit and mirth, will be seen at the Academy to-night. The advance sale of seats indicates an audience of paying proportions; that it will be a well-pleased assemblage goes without saying among those who know the stage and its foibles.

"Pickings From Puck," as the name implies, is a production based on the brooking sallies of the weekly comic, Puck, adapted to the stage. Funny men and pretty girls are largely in evidence, and it is a pleasure to know that it is no one worth the price of a ticket.

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If you are looking for a shoe which will be thoroughly comfortable from the first time you try them on, buy the

**CROSSETT**

\$3.50 SHOE \$4.00

"Makes Life's Walk Easy."

If your dealer does not keep them, write me. I will direct you to one who does.

**LEWIS A. CROSSETT, INC.**

Makers, North Abington, Mass.

## CHARLOTTESVILLE HORSE SHOW

(Continued From First Page.)

to be a particularly gay and animated one. Among the private boxholders, who, in company with their friends, occupied the first tier of boxes were:

General Fitzhugh Lee, Miss Anna Lee, Miss Margarette Rosser, Miss Hazel Bolton, Miss Lily Hill, of Richmond; Senator and Mrs. Thomas S. Martin, of the Cocke, Mr. and Mrs. William Waters, Peyton Coles, Mrs. Walter Coles, Miss Ellerson, of Richmond; former Congressman Jefferson M. Levy, Mr. and Mrs. Carl von Mayhoo, Mr. and Mrs. Chaswell Langhorne, Mrs. Monroe Parkins, of Richmond; Mrs. Nannie Langhorne Shaw, Miss Nora Langhorne, Richard Wallace, of Warrenton; Major Channing M. Bolton, Professor and Mrs. William M. Thornton, Miss Ida Hancok, Mr. and Mrs. Cary Ruffin Randolph, Mrs. Conway Bonds and Miss Bessie Martin, of Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. Julian Morris, Professor and Mrs. Harris Hancok, Mrs. Willie Talbot, of Waynesboro; Judge and Mrs. Thomas Barton Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. J. Tattall Lee, of Philadelphia; Dr. Arthur B. Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Langhorne, of Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. James Morris Page, Mr. and Mrs. Murray Hooceck, Miss Mae Jones, of Richmond; John Armstrong Chanler, Mr. and Mrs. J. Andrew Chisholm, Dr. and Mrs. Francis L. Thurman, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rixey, of Raleigh, Dr. F. Dowsley, Miss Swearingin, Miss Ellen Pettit and Mrs. Brooks Taylor, Norfolk; Robert Ballantine, New Jersey.

## BAD ACCIDENT

The only accident of the day occurred as the ladies' horse ribbon class was leaving the ring. Fred Dawn, ridden by Mrs. Francis L. Thurman, of Keswick, swerved suddenly at the gate, and rising up on her hind feet, fell backward upon Mrs. Thurman. Before assistance could be rendered the animal had stepped on the rider.

The plucky woman, though badly hurt, rose to her feet and walked a short distance. Medical attention was rendered by Drs. Thurmond and Nelson, and the patient was taken to the University Hospital. It is feared that her hip is fractured and that she is internally injured.

At last year's show one of Julian Morris' green hunters, with Mrs. Thurman up, captured the Monticello cup, a handsome trophy presented by Jefferson Levy.

The first real incident of the show manifested when the black stallion, Virginia Chief, owned by W. N. Wilmer, the York lawyer, was awarded the blue ribbon, while with him captured second and third place. Mr. Wilmer owns several fine farms in Albemarle and expressed himself pleased with the success of the show.

In class 16, Albemarle harness horses, the bay mare Rosalie won first honors in a contest in which the judges were loudly applauded. Jessie Stanford, a very shapely chestnut mare, came second.

MRS. SHAW RODE.

Mrs. Nannie Langhorne Shaw, who had sharply criticized the management because ladies had been excluded from riding in the morning hours from the grand stand, but after lunch, she became more friendly and ventured out to the judges stand, where she took a position with the other hunters as they took the bars, and later in the afternoon rode her own favorite Queen Bee in the class for ladies' hunters.

The jumps were not high enough for her and at breakneck speed she took the pretty bay mare over the bars in a reckless manner, as if she did not care for a ribbon. And she did not land any. Nevertheless, she was in a jolly mood and where she took a position with the other hunters as they took the bars, and later in the afternoon rode her own favorite Queen Bee in the class for ladies' hunters.

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Among other lady riders in the class for ladies' hunters were Miss Gertrude Skelton and Miss Louise Skelton, of Keswick, and Mrs. Hopkins, of Washington.

MRS. SKELTON'S VICTORY.

The real incident of the morning was manifested in the ladies' park saddle class. Kentucky Cardinal, an elegant bay gelding, superbly ridden by Mrs. Skelton, was easily and apparently no decision of the day was more popular. Lady Olga, a toppy, well-mannered bay mare also ridden by Mrs. Skelton, carried off the cardinal colors.

Class 18, horses in harness, was one of the best shown, the blue ribbon going to Mrs. Skelton, who was ridden by Scott, a McCombe's Lord Russell, the